

# The Times Dispatch

Business Office—Times-Dispatch Building  
10 South Tenth Street.  
South Richmond—1029 Hull Street  
Petersburg Bureau—109 N. Sycamore Street  
Lynchburg Bureau—215 Eighth Street

BY MAIL. One Six Three One  
POSTAGE PAID. Year. Mos. Mos. Mo.  
Times with Sunday. \$4.00 \$3.00 \$1.00  
Daily without Sunday. 4.00 2.00 1.00  
Sunday edition only. 2.00 1.00 .50

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service in Richmond (and suburbs) and Petersburg—  
One Week.  
Daily with Sunday. 15 cents  
Daily without Sunday. 10 cents  
Sunday only. 5 cents

Entered January 27, 1906, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

MONDAY, MARCH 17, 1913.

## CIVIL SERVICE IN HEALTH DEPARTMENT.

The modern health expert is among the most enlightened of men. Perhaps this explains why Dr. Levy, of the Richmond Health Department, is first to inaugurate something like a civil service examination in filling a municipal position of importance. This tentative beginning of the merit system for appointments will take the shape of an hour's examination of the several candidates for the place of Chief Health Inspector. While this is not a very exhaustive test, and given in an informal way, not by a disinterested board, but by the man whose recommendation will practically settle the choice, it does establish the general principle. If rigidly applied, it will do away with friendship, personal influence, political pull, and should result in the selection of the candidate who will render the best service to the city.

That the appointments to this office have been wisely guided in the past is proved by the custom set by other cities in coming to Richmond for their health officers. Two have already graduated into larger service to the State at Roanoke and Danville. This is concrete evidence of the value to the community of making merit, and not influence, the criterion of selection. These men must have done good work for Richmond to be called elsewhere. It holds a hint for other heads of departments, as well as for the Administrative Board, in selecting these heads. Why could not the office of Building Inspector have been filled by competitive examination?

One other aspect of this incident needs attention. Of eight possible candidates, three will be barred because they are not residents of Richmond. This conception of limiting appointive offices to citizens of the community is out of date. In Europe, and in the United States to some extent, the new theory is to get the best man for the place, wherever he can be found. It is far more economical for everybody in the community to profit by the services of an expert of ability than for a few individuals to profit by getting city jobs.

## THE DELHI CRIME AND LESSON.

In a very thoughtful, comprehensive and analytical article a writer in the Round Table, discussing "political crime in India," his special text being the attack on Lord Hardinge on the occasion of the Viceroy's state entry into Delhi, repudiates the consoling attribution of the deed to individual fanaticism. His conviction is that, despite the widespread demonstrations of loyalty "among all classes" the outrage evoked, it was symptomatic of a most dangerous situation—in a word, evidence of widespread conspiracy. And he believes that beneath the shallows of the consoling reflection in question there is a deep undercurrent of the same conviction in both India and England.

By implication, he argues, it is a case of not wanting to be convinced, mingled with timidity in facing the issue, and insensate repugnance to admitting mistakes of policy. The two most interesting and most emphasized points considered are the causes of the conditions and the remedy. Patently among the former, the Round Table's writer contends, is education—not education per se, but its method in India, and the fruits it naturally and logically produces. Introducing this division of his subject with the observation that "it has to be sorrowfully confessed that part of the mischief is obviously of our own making," the writer says:

"Our educational system, or want of system, has produced in thousands a class of young enthusiasts bred up on textbooks of European politics and science. It has utterly destroyed their faith in the old dispensation—pantheistic and materialistic—based on the established things, and the old, beloved, immemorial order of Indian life. It has given them in its place no new moral guidance, beyond the cold, ethical precepts of Shreever or Emerson. It has set before them as a grand lesson of history the inspiring story of nations winning freedom from their kings; but it has done nothing to remind the Indian student of the huge antecedent task that lies in front of him, before he can rightly compare himself even to a man of Athens under Perikles, far less to a Roundhead under King Charles. It has never been able to impart to uncritical intelligence the initial fact that European civilization is based on the brotherhood of citizens, and that so long as India is divided in a chaos of races and castes and tribes and religions, each of which is incapable of sympathy with those beyond its boundary line, there lies before it an untold era, which is wholly lacking in the glory of the West, before her reproduction of European political advance can properly begin."

"Consequently," argues the writer, "we have taught the Indians that a nation should win freedom; we have never taught them how they should first become a nation." He conveys the impression of belief that while the attack on Lord Hardinge may have been instigated by conspiracy of only one sect, caste, element or tribe, it was indicative of the existence of a general ill-defined spirit of conspiracy, as the fruit of the tree of unhealthy knowledge, and resultant from the creation of natural communities composed of thousands to which additions are being

made every day, and from which the Indian anarchist is drawn. "Does not," he asks, "the whole explanation lie in the existence of this unhealthy stratum fermenting with the germ of physical unreason, disappointed hopes, injured vanity, personal rancor and ignorant enmity?" The reference to "disappointed hopes" is an ill-concealed gibe at Morleyism and its stimulation of aspirations for a measure of native dictation of government, which, for the present, the Indians are entirely unfitted for.

Coming to the remedy, the writer maintains that the two cardinal directions it must take are those of revolutionary correction of educational methods, and bringing the "native Indian leaders," forcing them if necessary, to a recognition of their responsibility. He acquires these of any sympathy with, part in, or specific knowledge of, conspiracy or sedition, but he holds them accountable for negatively fostering it. They take their prerogatives under more self-rule as a matter of course. They do not endeavor to exercise "any restraining influence upon the baser sort of their followers," and, with fine irony, remarks our Round Table critic, "it may strike the impartial observer as a grim comment upon the realities of recent constitution-making in India and the fitness or otherwise of the country for it, that one should have to deplore the fact that the representatives of the people cannot keep the people in order. But it is so. Political construction in India has begun in a hurry from the top downwards."

How Round Table's writer would bring the leaders to a sense of their obligation and to active co-operation is thus vigorously and incisively and warningly set forth:

"Surely there can be nothing harsh or reactionary in now putting a plain issue to the politicians of India. The crime (at Delhi) strikes at the very root of the privileges you enjoy, both you and we desire their continuance, but you desire it more. Therefore, it is no longer enough for you to profess horror and regret that you can do no more. You ought to do more. We impute no guilty knowledge to you or to your friends. But we say that you or they can get in touch with those who know, or can find out, who the actual instigators of murder are. You can, if you will, cause the word to be passed to them that these crimes must cease. If you will not do so, or if they will not heed you, so much the worse for them; but it will be disgracefully plain to us and to the world that the country is not ripe for the political privilege which we have bestowed upon it. We notify you and India that on the day that the next political murder is attempted every legislative council, every thread of representative institutions and every district and municipal board in India will be suspended."

The Round Table's writer is satisfied that it must be either this, coupled with radical reform, to the extent of uprooting—in Indian education, or there is no reasonable hope that the Delhi attempt and what it stands for will not be repeated. And whatever may be one's predilections for and faith in representative government, however one may be enamored of the theory, the article cannot be read without away to the conclusion that it seems to make an almost unanswerable case against the present agencies that are working ostensibly for, but really in retardation of, qualifying India for a greater measure of home rule. It is unquestionably annihilative of Morleyite altruism regarding India.

## A JUST AND UPRIGHT JUDGE.

Governor Craig, of North Carolina, recorded his best appointment Friday, when he named Thomas J. Shaw, of Greensboro Superior Court, judge for the new Eleventh Judicial District. The new judge was formerly upon the North Carolina bench, where he was known for his fearless and high devotion to duty at all cost. In one, if not in more, instances he dispensed a mob gathered to execute lynch law. He was an impartial, impartial judge, and when the time came for his re-election he refused to descend from the bench into the hurly-burly of politics in order to insure his re-election. He was not re-elected, and after years he is elevated again to the bench without raising a hand to achieve it.

## "SUPS" FOR THE BRIDGE PARCE.

Some funny things happen in Richmond's public works, but there has been none quite so seriously funny as the charge that the contractor on Mayo's Bridge hired a chorus of concrete-workers to make a good appearance when the Administrative Board came inspecting. The Times-Dispatch has long been the humor in this situation, whereby a bridge that should have been built in one year has taken nearly two. It has pointed out to the people of Richmond that they were the butts of the joke. They pay for the delay, both in money and convenience. The contractor no doubt has had many a good laugh over the jest of doing city work whenever the work was most profitable. He has excused tardiness on the plea that the water was high or the earth low, or that the prompt building of a bridge takes executive ability and energy. It is evident to the least humorous that these things do interfere. But they are such admirable excuses why paint the fly by hiring extra workmen in an emergency?

There is such a thing as running a joke in the ground. The people of Richmond are patient and long-suffering, but we hope there is a limit to their charity. Is it not really time to put an end to this procrastinating farce?

In the next act, we think the Administrative Board ought to play the hero who rescues the perishing lady, to wit, the bridge. The contractor says he has the right to work as many or as few men as he sees fit. Well—and good. Let him deliver the bridge on time. If not, let the board take over the work and re-let it, exacting such penalties as the past easy-going methods may impose on the delinquent. Also let the board consider this case in granting further new con-

tracts. They can put a time limit clause in these papers with a heavy penalty, and no extensions. To handle city contracts expeditiously and economically is one of the chief duties of the board. They will be judged by how they fulfill this duty.

The contractor is getting some excellent bad advertising out of this affair. But he is not at fault. Proper inspection records will show how he has pushed work on the bridge. Proper strictness by the city authorities should see that he does push work on the bridge.

Meanwhile, good old Richmond is the goat. Isn't it funny?

## A RECORD-BREAKING CONSTITUTIONAL CHANGE.

The career of the proposed seventeenth amendment to the Federal Constitution has been unprecedented in a century in the swiftness of its ratification by the several States. On March 2 this amendment, which provides for the direct election of United States Senators by the people, had been ratified by twenty-nine States, and it had then passed one of the houses of seven other Legislatures. Should it pass the other branches of these Legislatures it will have received the approval of thirty-six States—the necessary number to obtain the constitutional change. The chances for the ratification of the amendment are excellent. It is making very much greater progress than the income tax amendment.

This change in the organic law of the nation was submitted by Congress on May 14, 1912, just a year ago. It may become law within a little more than a twelvemonth, and, therefore, with a rapidity unparalleled in a century. The dispatch shown in the passage of the income tax amendment and in the ratification of this, its immediate successor, indicates that the reluctance of the American people to alter their Constitution is passing, and that the next decade may see many more additions to it.

## WATERED BUTTER.

Better water for the country may result from the activities of a corps of special United States revenue agents, in Chicago.

Late in 1912, complaints piled upon the desk of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue to the effect that half the whole butter supply of the country was in cold storage in Chicago. About December 1, the agents of the commissioner went to Chicago to investigate conditions and ascertain whether or not there was any basis for the complaints.

When the inquiry began it was discovered that about 25,000,000 pounds of butter were stored in the various warehouses, but the stock began to decrease rapidly when it became generally known that a government investigation had been initiated. Late in the month of butter stored was found to have decreased to 5,000,000 pounds.

An important finding made by the revenue men was that a large part of the stored butter had been adulterated illegally. Water moisture in quantities of from 15 to 35 per cent of the actual weight of the butter appeared. More than 300,000 pounds have been seized and will be confiscated. Many suits against the butter men are likely.

This means that the butter rich have been foisting a doubly unjust burden upon the consumer, who has had to pay unreasonably high prices, and for butter at that which was largely water.

"In the long run we all go up or down together," opines the Colonel of Armageddon. But how about the great number of people who went up when the Colonel went down?

Many well-meaning Jack Horners are sticking both fists into the patronage pudding without pulling out any plums.

Let's amend the slogan, "The South is the nation's greatest asset," to include the pertinent fact that the South is also the South's greatest asset.

Just to throw a little light on the iconoclastic newspaper wit who makes fun of sassafras tea, we arise to ask how many of them ever drank a dish of that nectareal beverage, and do they know whether to use cream and sugar in it?

"There must be times in a President's life when he feels that, instead of having Congress on his hands, he has it on his whole person," comments the Ohio State Journal. Then is the time to kick.

One thing is certain, not every State is so rich in ambassadorial timber that choice becomes difficult.

Dress parade on the Mayo Bridge for the Administrative Board is not so funny as it first seems.

If the farmers have gotten enough rain, will somebody please plug the pump?

You never can satisfy the Richmonder. Here last week he was fussing about the dust, and now he is calling for help to get himself out of the mud. Yet he is perfectly silent when you mention raising the tax rate.

When all the ple has been dealt out at Washington, maybe the patriots will get enough strength to do a little work for the common people.

To some people, the ideals of progressivism, mean lawless anarchy for the glory of smashing things. Really, they mean growing like a healthy child.

As a new theme for The Times-Dispatch School of Controversialists, we suggest the following good old puzzle of the schoolmen: "If devils are immaterial, how many of them could find a resting place on the point of a needle?"

It is not President Wilson who is making the Senate progressive in character; it is the same pressure from back home that elected him President.

## On the Spur of the Moment

By Roy K. Moulton

Some Famous Affinities.  
Romeo and Juliet.  
Racon and Eggs.  
Pygmalion and Galatea.  
Plumbing and Gas Fitting.  
Othello and Desdemona.  
Roast Pork and Apple Saus.  
Punch and Judy.  
Bolloed Beef and Horseradish.  
"Arf and 'Arf."  
Hamlet and Ophelia.  
Furniture and Undertaking.

From the Hickeyville Clarion.  
Mod Peters has got a broom stuck in the whip socket of his buggy, to indicate that his bay mare beat Deacon Stubbs's roan gelding in the race home from Ellihu Frindle's funeral last week. Anne Frisby says that there is anything he would rather go to see than a grand opera, it is a dentist.

There ain't any use of running down the road to look for trouble, when you kin sit right still and tinker an automobile.

There was a time when they said the high-wheel bicycle would be impossible, and I guess, by ginger, that it was well-nigh so.

About the only difference between ridin' in a limousine and a hearse is that the feller in the limousine can enjoy the advertiser's signs along the road.

There is only one thing better than havin' a little money in the bank, and that is havin' a little more.

Most of the aviators are gettin' so they can go up now on at least once or twice.

Bud Hicks and Hi Purdy are fast friends, and there are those who say they are too fast for our town.

There are several other ways of getting rich quick besides workin' on a newspaper.

It takes to look as though the patient leather shoe and the four-in-hand tie have come to stay.

Miss Pansy Tibbits has dropped her muse and has gone in for art. She says she belongs to the impressionistic school, and I guess she is telling the truth, for she kin paint an Italian sunset so you can't tell whether it is meant for a red flannel chest-protector or an old-fashioned red yarn muffler.

When a feller falls in lov' he loses his appetite, but it doesn't save him much as regards the high cost of livin', for he gets it right back again as soon as he gets married.

## Sincerity.

Give me the everyday sort of a man.  
The fellow who laughs when he's glad;  
Give me the open-faced, big-hearted man.  
The feller who weeps when he's sad.

Give me the man who says just what he thinks.  
The feller whose word is pure gold;  
Give me the man who can always be found.  
The feller who's not bought and sold.

Give me the man who stands up to the rack.  
The feller whose spirit ne'er bends;  
Give me the man who is there with the goods.  
The feller who stands by his friends.

He may not be cultured or dandy in dress.  
His larnin' may be purty slim,  
But if he has got the red blood in his veins,  
You can bank your last dollar on him.

Give me no fair weather, rollicking friends.  
The fella who flatter and fawn;  
Give me no "jolly good fellowshipp" guys.  
Who fly when the bank roll is gone.

Give me the man who has hit all the bumps.  
The feller who's traveled with truth;  
Who knows what true pain and true anguish can mean,  
And is not discouraged forsooth.

He may be a roughneck and cuss just a bit.  
And be some uncouth in his tone;  
But after the judgment I've got an idee  
You'll find him quite close to the throne.

Give me the man who has hit all the bumps.  
The feller who's traveled with truth;  
Who knows what true pain and true anguish can mean,  
And is not discouraged forsooth.

He may be a roughneck and cuss just a bit.  
And be some uncouth in his tone;  
But after the judgment I've got an idee  
You'll find him quite close to the throne.

Give me the man who has hit all the bumps.  
The feller who's traveled with truth;  
Who knows what true pain and true anguish can mean,  
And is not discouraged forsooth.

He may be a roughneck and cuss just a bit.  
And be some uncouth in his tone;  
But after the judgment I've got an idee  
You'll find him quite close to the throne.

Give me the man who has hit all the bumps.  
The feller who's traveled with truth;  
Who knows what true pain and true anguish can mean,  
And is not discouraged forsooth.

He may be a roughneck and cuss just a bit.  
And be some uncouth in his tone;  
But after the judgment I've got an idee  
You'll find him quite close to the throne.

Give me the man who has hit all the bumps.  
The feller who's traveled with truth;  
Who knows what true pain and true anguish can mean,  
And is not discouraged forsooth.

He may be a roughneck and cuss just a bit.  
And be some uncouth in his tone;  
But after the judgment I've got an idee  
You'll find him quite close to the throne.

Give me the man who has hit all the bumps.  
The feller who's traveled with truth;  
Who knows what true pain and true anguish can mean,  
And is not discouraged forsooth.

He may be a roughneck and cuss just a bit.  
And be some uncouth in his tone;  
But after the judgment I've got an idee  
You'll find him quite close to the throne.

Give me the man who has hit all the bumps.  
The feller who's traveled with truth;  
Who knows what true pain and true anguish can mean,  
And is not discouraged forsooth.

He may be a roughneck and cuss just a bit.  
And be some uncouth in his tone;  
But after the judgment I've got an idee  
You'll find him quite close to the throne.

Give me the man who has hit all the bumps.  
The feller who's traveled with truth;  
Who knows what true pain and true anguish can mean,  
And is not discouraged forsooth.

He may be a roughneck and cuss just a bit.  
And be some uncouth in his tone;  
But after the judgment I've got an idee  
You'll find him quite close to the throne.

Give me the man who has hit all the bumps.  
The feller who's traveled with truth;  
Who knows what true pain and true anguish can mean,  
And is not discouraged forsooth.

He may be a roughneck and cuss just a bit.  
And be some uncouth in his tone;  
But after the judgment I've got an idee  
You'll find him quite close to the throne.

Give me the man who has hit all the bumps.  
The feller who's traveled with truth;  
Who knows what true pain and true anguish can mean,  
And is not discouraged forsooth.

He may be a roughneck and cuss just a bit.  
And be some uncouth in his tone;  
But after the judgment I've got an idee  
You'll find him quite close to the throne.

Give me the man who has hit all the bumps.  
The feller who's traveled with truth;  
Who knows what true pain and true anguish can mean,  
And is not discouraged forsooth.

He may be a roughneck and cuss just a bit.  
And be some uncouth in his tone;  
But after the judgment I've got an idee  
You'll find him quite close to the throne.

Give me the man who has hit all the bumps.  
The feller who's traveled with truth;  
Who knows what true pain and true anguish can mean,  
And is not discouraged forsooth.

He may be a roughneck and cuss just a bit.  
And be some uncouth in his tone;  
But after the judgment I've got an idee  
You'll find him quite close to the throne.

Give me the man who has hit all the bumps.  
The feller who's traveled with truth;  
Who knows what true pain and true anguish can mean,  
And is not discouraged forsooth.

He may be a roughneck and cuss just a bit.  
And be some uncouth in his tone;  
But after the judgment I've got an idee  
You'll find him quite close to the throne.

Give me the man who has hit all the bumps.  
The feller who's traveled with truth;  
Who knows what true pain and true anguish can mean,  
And is not discouraged forsooth.

He may be a roughneck and cuss just a bit.  
And be some uncouth in his tone;  
But after the judgment I've got an idee  
You'll find him quite close to the throne.

Give me the man who has hit all the bumps.  
The feller who's traveled with truth;  
Who knows what true pain and true anguish can mean,  
And is not discouraged forsooth.

He may be a roughneck and cuss just a bit.  
And be some uncouth in his tone;  
But after the judgment I've got an idee  
You'll find him quite close to the throne.

Give me the man who has hit all the bumps.  
The feller who's traveled with truth;  
Who knows what true pain and true anguish can mean,  
And is not discouraged forsooth.

He may be a roughneck and cuss just a bit.  
And be some uncouth in his tone;  
But after the judgment I've got an idee  
You'll find him quite close to the throne.

Give me the man who has hit all the bumps.  
The feller who's traveled with truth;  
Who knows what true pain and true anguish can mean,  
And is not discouraged forsooth.

He may be a roughneck and cuss just a bit.  
And be some uncouth in his tone;  
But after the judgment I've got an idee  
You'll find him quite close to the throne.

Give me the man who has hit all the bumps.  
The feller who's traveled with truth;  
Who knows what true pain and true anguish can mean,  
And is not discouraged forsooth.

He may be a roughneck and cuss just a bit.  
And be some uncouth in his tone;  
But after the judgment I've got an idee  
You'll find him quite close to the throne.

Give me the man who has hit all the bumps.  
The feller who's traveled with truth;  
Who knows what true pain and true anguish can mean,  
And is not discouraged forsooth.

He may be a roughneck and cuss just a bit.  
And be some uncouth in his tone;  
But after the judgment I've got an idee  
You'll find him quite close to the throne.

Give me the man who has hit all the bumps.  
The feller who's traveled with truth;  
Who knows what true pain and true anguish can mean,  
And is not discouraged forsooth.

He may be a roughneck and cuss just a bit.  
And be some uncouth in his tone;  
But after the judgment I've got an idee  
You'll find him quite close to the throne.

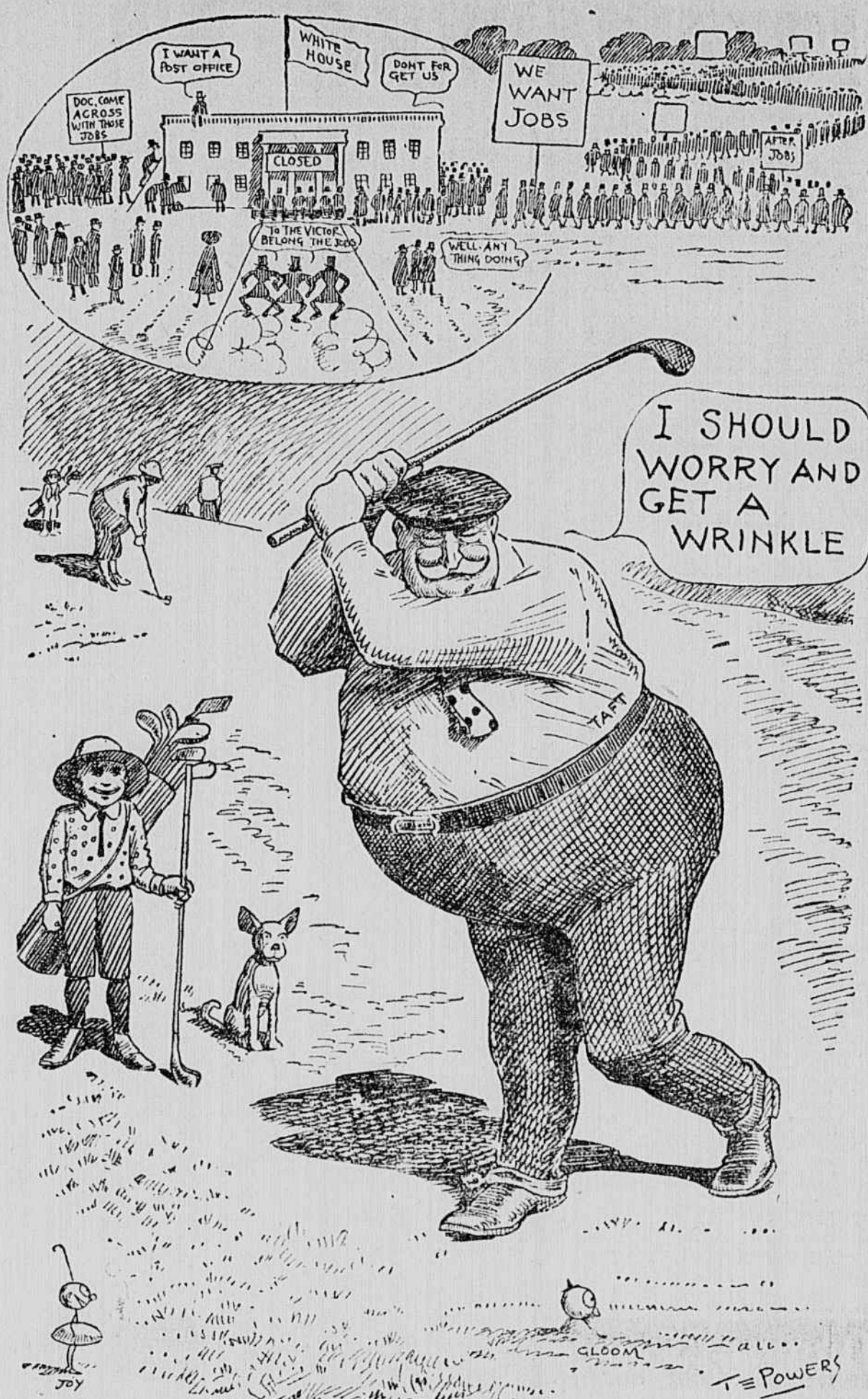
Give me the man who has hit all the bumps.  
The feller who's traveled with truth;  
Who knows what true pain and true anguish can mean,  
And is not discouraged forsooth.

He may be a roughneck and cuss just a bit.  
And be some uncouth in his tone;  
But after the judgment I've got an idee  
You'll find him quite close to the throne.

Give me the man who has hit all the bumps.  
The feller who's traveled with truth;  
Who knows what true pain and true anguish can mean,  
And is not discouraged forsooth.

He may be a roughneck and cuss just a bit.  
And be some uncouth in his tone;  
But after the judgment I've got an idee  
You'll find him quite close to the throne.

## ONE MAN WHO ISN'T WORRYING



statement. Now he intimates that the conference after having adopted the paper, is disturbed by "unspeakable" but "deep" and "strong" currents of opposition to it. This is indeed a remarkable statement. For my own part, I have a very much higher estimate of the intelligence of the men who adopted that report than to suppose that, having adopted it after careful consideration, they are now opposed to their own conclusions.

But, I confess, I cannot think that these family matters are of interest to the general public. R. H. PITT.

## Too Many Faiths for Bible Reading.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir,—As much as is being said in regard to the matter of reading the Bible in the public schools, you will perhaps permit a few more thoughts upon the subject.

While it may seem very desirable, at first thought, to have the word of God read in the public schools and would be all right if all were of one faith and it was agreeable to all, but when there are so many beliefs, differing so widely and all professing to take their creeds from the same book, it should be evident to all that the true explanation of the Bible is a mooted question.

The conscience of one man is as sacred in the eyes of God as the civil law as the consciences of a million people and should be respected. The Jew does not wish his children taught the many things that are objectionable to him which are recorded in the New Testament, whereas the Jews are so many times arraigned for their wicked course in the rejection and crucifixion of Christ. The New Testament abounds in these accusations, and the Jew has a perfect right to object to these things being read to his children.

The Episcopalians, Presbyterians, Methodists, etc., may object to stress being placed upon the subject of one baptism as taught by the Baptists; but if the Bible is to be read in the public schools and the teacher is per chance a Baptist, and sees fit to read how Jesus went down into the water and was baptized and that John came out of the water, also that John was baptized in Aenon near to Salim because there was much water there, and that we are to be buried with Christ by baptism, these denominations might have to labor quite earnestly to persuade their children that these things were not so, and thus have them unlearn what they had been taught in the public schools.

Again, another might read of the man of sin, the son of perdition, who opposeth and exalteth himself above all that is called God, or that is worshipped; so that he as God sitteth in the temple of God, showing himself

that he is God. He may read also of the mother of harlots and abominations of the earth, and how she was drunken with the blood of the saints; also that there is one God and one mediator between God and man, all of which might be objectionable to the denomination having the greatest number of adherents in the United States.

Another might read to the children that the law of God requires the observance of the seventh day of the week, and not the first day; that Christ's followers, after His death kept the Sabbath according to the commandment and that Christ did not change the law, that sooner heaven and earth pass than one jot or tittle of the law should fall. There would be objectors to this, and rightly so. Then where shall we stop? It seems to me that it would be the part of wisdom to stop before we begin reading the Bible in the public schools; and as General Grant said: "Leave the matter of religion to the family altar, the church and the private school, supported entirely by private contributions. Keep the church and State forever separate."

This question has arisen in different States in the past, and several decisions have been rendered by the Supreme Courts of different States, showing that the reading of the Bible in the public schools is unconstitutional.

Public schools are called common schools. Common schools are not common as being low in character or grade, but common to all alike, to everybody and to all sects or denominations of religion, but without bringing religion into them. As the State can have nothing to do with religion, except to protect every one in the enjoyment of his own, so the common schools can have nothing to do with religion in any respect whatsoever. They are as completely secular as any of the other institutions of the State in which all the people alike have equal rights and privileges. The people cannot be taxed for religion in schools more than anywhere else.

For these and many other reasons, I feel that it would be much better to omit the reading of the Bible in public schools.

W. J. STONE.

## C. & O. Schedules.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir,—There appeared recently in your column, "Voice of the People," a communication from Mr. W. E. Buford, a gentleman owning a farm on the James River Division of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway, calling attention to the poor schedules on that road. Mr